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The barbarian invasions

It all began on a hot Wednesday in January. Months was to put the readings in the day.  
Forget the outside world and be embroiled for thirty days in the imaginary world of  
books!

Brammmm!

The classroom door slammed against the wall. They opened with a powerful pump: the  
kick. The barbarians have arrived.

- Father, I play video games!

- Uncle, I Nescau!

- Uncle, I guarana!

- Father, I want cookie!

All talked at once. Demanding their rights. There were six little angels: Daniel and  
Andrew, sons. Mauritius, Vinicius, Lucas, Mayra, the only girl barbaric nephews.

-Mothers irresponsible. Dumped these children were in this tiny place and the mall. As I  
read with much noise! "

Meanwhile, the children began a war of pillows in the bedroom.

- Stop the noise. Come here.

Pushing, kicking, punching, cursing each other, arrived at the parlor door. All tried to  
pass, while the door.

-Silence! Sit at the table. Not on the table! You're going to break the glass and her  
mother would kill me. For God's sake, sit in chairs! Okay. Now quiet! Just me talking!  
What do you do besides destroying the apartment and drive me crazy? Yelling, talking  
at once:

- I want to go to the Play Center, the zoo, Children's City, the Park's Monica ...

-No way! I'm not crazy to be walking around with six children, filled with energy, in large parks. How about a different program?

- What?

- Camping!

- Camping??

-Is. You never pitched? But do not go to a camp full of comforts. Going camping in the woods, alone.

- Like the Boy Scouts, uncle?

- More or less, Lucas.

- It'll be nice, uncle?

- I guarantee you'll like. We will do many things. It'll be fun.

- Where are we going, uncle? - Mayra asked.

- You will not - Daniel shouted.

- Camping is only for men - Vinícius completed. Mayra stuck his tongue at them and said:

- Silly. I'm also going, uncle?

- Sure!

- Somebody will have to do the cooking and washing dishes - Lucas muttered.

- I want you to grab the backpacks of school and take the materials from within e. ..

- What backpacks, uncle? - Asked Luke - my not paying for anything else.

- Not mine!

- Not mine!

"I can imagine the state they are. I'm off to buy backpacks, groceries and some utensils for camping. Please do not destroy the apartment while I'm gone.

Upon returning from the supermarket, an infernal uproar received. It seemed the world was ending in a terrible cataclysm. It was as if a bunch of drills with dentists and nurses with injections into the apartment and had to chase all the children who fled desperate, terrified, screaming knocking down everything that came their way. A true final battle.

- Kids, stop that infernal racket and come here!

Everyone ran to the kitchen to trampling and knocking things down the road.

-Silence! I already bought everything you need for camping. We will stay one week in the woods without shopping and MacDonalds. Let's put things into the backpack I bought for you. Early tomorrow morning, we depart for our adventure.

- My mom will not let me go, Uncle.

Go-yes, Maurice. Their mothers will love to stay a week away from you on vacation. Now each grab a bag and put the things I bought. Has a set for each. The backpacks are the same, but always wanting to have two the same.

- Stop all this fighting!

## CAMP

Five o'clock in the morning. All were agreed with the toy saxophone Andrew.

-Attention, you have ten minutes to get ready. The coffee is already on the table. Eat enough. This is the last civilized breakfast. Take off your pajamas and put the clothes that are close to you. Come, quick!

- Uncle, Mauricio took my half!

- You took my shoes!

- Uncle, Daniel is showing his tongue at me!

- Uncle, Lucas does not want to give my shirt!

- Stop fighting. The latter will leave without coffee!

- Uncle, I'm ready!

Okay, Mayra. You were the first. Have breakfast, then brush your teeth. Come on, you slackers!

Mayra will let a girl be faster than you?

When everyone was eating breakfast, the kitchen door came a figure who said:

-Baby, you're really committing this madness? It will take these pestin ... children to camp. I think you're not on his mind.

- Crazy! I!

Go-with these children to the woods alone. I know they are wild, but it need not exaggerate.

So is too much. You are far from being an Indiana Jones.

Do not worry, love. Last week I raised the value of my life insurance. You will not be abandoned. Nothing much will happen. We already live in a jungle that is much more dangerous.

- I'm going back to bed. Good luck to all. You'll need it.

- Enjoy. Will be a week away from them. Come on, kids. Every one get your things. They went down the elevator. In the garage, got into the car and left. In five minutes they were at the racket.

- Freeze! How can I drive with so much noise?

After an hour, arrived at a parking lot near the train station. Everyone got off and boarded the train. After a lot of mess in the car.

- Let's go down next season. Put their packs on their backs.

The train stopped and everyone got out.

"Here begins the adventure of their lives. Within this forest live the danger, the unknown, the surprise and wild beasts. Who is afraid to speak now or forever shut up. The boys looked at Myra. As she said nothing they also were silent.

- Very good. Everybody ready?

- Yes - responded.

- Forward, march!

- Uncle, what's the whistle? - Asked Lucas.

- It's whistles for his ass! - Daniel answered.

- There is nothing like that, you idiot! - Vinícius said defending his brother Luke.

Take it easy, kids. Stop with the compliments. The whistle is for use only in case someone missed. Just stop walking and start beeping that others find. Let's go there.

- First the men - said Maurice.

- Go on your bestões. The lion will eat the first - said Mayra.

- Here is a lion, father?

- Not Andrew. Mayra kidding. Walking, walking. Half an hour later ...

- Uncle, I'm tired. We can take a break?

- Not yet, Mauritius. Hold on a little longer.

- See, a river - Lucas shouted.

- Never saw the river, you fool? - Mayra said.

- Uncle!

- Ham!

- I'm thirsty.

- Drink a little water from his canteen.

- But I'm thirsty guarana.

- Here is no guarana, Vinicius. Drink water.

Daniel stumbled and fell on a branch.

- Your moron. Do not look where you're going? - Said Maurice.

- Dad

- What?

- Can I punch him?

-No. Clean your clothes. We need to find a flat place to pitch our tents. Look, there is a good place.

- But uncle, it is near a river.

- I know Mayra.

- And if he goes and gets wet?

- Rio is not sea, your beast! - Vinicius said.

- Do not worry, Mayra. It's good to stay near the river so we can bathe, swim, fish ...

- See, your Beston! I do not know what to bring for a girl? - Said André

- Well, to do the dishes - Lucas answered.

- You are big wimps!

- Just want to see when it gets dark and she starts crying and afraid of the dark creatures said Maurice.

- I will not cry!

- Yes you will - said André.

-Boys, let alone the Mayra. Here all are equal. Everybody will do the same tasks. Now stop arguing and let's get our things. Mayra and Lucas join twigs to make fire. Daniel Maurice and help me assemble the tents. André Vinicius and bring water.

- Uncle, I'm starving!

- We are all, Luke.

Half an hour later ...

-Take the dishes and cutlery. Line up I'll put the food. Stop pushing. It's food for everyone.

- No ketchup?

- Not hot dog, its silly!

- No, Maurice, has not. Daniel, do not talk like that.

- No mayo?

- Not mayonnaise, Andrew.

- Has Coca-Cola?

- No. passion fruit juice.

- I do not like.

- Then drink water. Now enough talk and eat.

Hungry, the dishes cleaned in seconds. They looked like animals, eating and talking at the same time. They forgot all the rules of conduct at the table. No need for slippers with threats to eat everything.

- All over? Each wash your plate and the cutlery. After brushing your teeth.

- But this is a service of Women - Daniel said.

- Here one will wash the soil and that a little more.

Mayra stuck his tongue for all.

- Now that we are fed and rested, we depart for our first adventure.

- Uncle, Mauricio is kicking me.

- Maurice ...

- He kicked me first.

- Ready? I'll go ahead pioneering. After Mayra Lucas, Maurice André, and Vinícius Daniel.

- Why am I the last?

- Why is the fool! - Mayra said.

Daniel pulled the hair of Mayra.

- Ouch!

-Stop it. You are the ultimate because it is the greatest. On the back will be the first. Walking ... Pay attention to the road. When we are walking in the woods we should make some marks on the road in case you get lost. Among other things we can go breaking branches, and so we will indicate on our journeys. On the way back and only follow the broken branches. Make marks breaking twigs.

They walked and walked and walked.

- Tio.

- What is it, Maurice?

- I'm tired.

-Hold on a little longer. Look at the nature around you. Try to hear the noises of the bush. Pay attention to local birds. Breathe the air through the nose and release through the mouth. Feel the freshness of the forest. In the city there is nothing said.

"Uncle.

- Say, Luke?

- What is cool?

- That smells good that you are feeling.

- Come back here. Daniel, you were the last is now the first. Guide us back.

- But I do not know, Dad.

- You know yes. Look at the marks they leave.

- I lead you, uncle.

- No, Mayra. Another day you lead them.

- Come on, smartass. Guide us back - said Mayra.

Daniel looked at the bush without knowing what to do. He started walking.

- Why is not there, Daniel.

- But Dad ...

- Pay attention to the forest. We broke the stems of plants. Look for them and then and only then.

Slowly the group returned to camp. It took much longer. But nobody complained. The sun was strong.

- Let's go swimming?

- Come on, Uncle! - Mayra cried.

- I just know how to swim in the pool of the club - said Maurice.

- It's the same thing - answered Vinicius.

"You will like it. Take off your clothes and put sungas. O the last to enter the water will wash all the dishes from lunch.

Slowly the boys entered the water. Mayra was the first. Soon got used and were swimming from one side to another play.

- Better than swimming - Daniel shouted.

- Look at the alligator! Mayra shouted.

- Here's alligator, father? - Asked Andrew.

- Mayra No kidding.

Tired out of the water.

- Ai hungry!

- Come have lunch.

Ate everything up again and repeat.

- Who wants bird hunt for our dinner.

- I, me, me, me, me, me.

- First we learn to use the slingshot. We train shooting.

- Equal in Play Center?

-More or less Vinícius. See that tree there. Can I put this in it. Now I will try to defeat it. Pay attention. You should choose a rounded stone that fits in the leather sling. Place, stretch the rubber and take aim, hold tight and loose.

- Wrong, uncle,

- Sure, Lucas. I'm teaching. See it now.

- Wrong again, Uncle.

- I'll try again.

- Right on target, Dad.

- I'll put the can and throw one at a time.

- The Mayra too?

Mayra-A too, Maurice. C'mon! Choose the pedra\_ make the crosshairs carefully and detached. You may begin.

One after another, all wrong. Now is the time of Mayra. She took the sling. The boys laughed. She placed the stone. The boys laughed. She made the shot. The bratty laughed. Stretched and nailed on the tin.

- Hit it! Hit! Hit! - Mayra shouted for joy.

- It's lucky - said André.

- I doubt hit again - said Vinicius.

- Not now, Vinicius. Start all over again.

All wrong. Now is the time of Mayra. The boys stared at her making faces and monkey. She picked up stone, made the sight e. .. hit again.

- Hit it! Hit! Hit! - Mayra shouted for joy.

- Good luck again - Daniel said.

Mayra stuck his tongue out all satisfied.

- Well, keep practicing but will not have bird for dinner.

After some time. . .

"Now you can go after birds. Already much improved. But before I'll teach you some rules of hunting. We must be silent. Any noise frightens the birds. We must get as close as possible to prepare the slingshot, aiming and releasing. Take some plastic bags and put the birds inside them that you predict. Go to one side each. Do not forget to be silent and to mark the path. Do not differ much. When you hear two beeps, go back.

Children entered the woods. Later, much later heard two blasts. They came back with empty bags and sad.

- It's easier to buy in the supermarket - said Daniel.

- Uncle, I have no courage to kill the birds. I'd rather starve.

Right-Lucas. Since you have failed the birds, let's try fishing. There is bamboo.

Mauritius, get a knife, cut six sticks. Meanwhile, Andrew, Lucas Vinicius and dig the ground and look for worms.

- Earthworms, uncle!?

- Yes, Lucas. You're afraid. I ask for Mayra.

- No. We will.

-Daniel, Mayra, grab the line and tape measure in the tent. Cut with a meter and put the hooks on one end.

After ready hooks, each took his.

- For fish, we must follow the same rules of the game: silence and patience. Go ahead.

The children entered the water and threw the hooks waited for the fish bite the bait.

Time passed and nothing. Soon they began to show signs of restlessness. The sun began to hide.

- Uncle, the fish are not hungry, "said Lucas.

- The fish here do not like earthworm - Andrew completed.
- It's time for their afternoon coffee - Mayra amended.
- Dad, I'm tired - said Daniel.
- No more fish - said Vinicius.
- I'm hungry uncle - said Maurice.
- I - Lucas said.
- What will we eat if you have not hunted or fished and nothing. We will have to prepare soup for all weeds.
- Mato!

- Grass soup is great. Have you seen the cow, horse or donkey slim. They only eat grass. The children looked with crying face.

"Come on, move. Take the grass greener than they think. I go to the river to fill the pot of water. The fire is lit.

Seedlings, tired, discouraged and sad, the child walked and pulled some tufts of grass. Very well. Put it all here. Now we're waiting to boil and eat. It'll be a delight.

You'll love it.

- But Dad ...

- What is Daniel?

- Nothing.

-The water is almost boiling. Take a few pebbles in the river to wash the floor and bring them to me. Put in the soup. Serve to give a special taste. Let me try. Huumm ... Good, good. Play around while it simmers. When ready, I will call them.

Discouraged, children moved away a little. Nobody wanted to play. They sat down and stared at the pot on the fire. The night took over the forest. The night sounds distracted and frightened children.

- Come on! Come all! Is ready. Line up. Who will be the first?

- Would you Daniel - said Maurice.

- Dad, I'm not hungry - said André.

- Well, anyone?

Nobody answered.

"Nobody wants to eat? Well, well, well. I'll eat all the soup alone. Come on. Gather round. Soup is true. I was joking with you.

For charm, the joy came over the faces of children. They laughed loudly as if releasing a very great distress. They made a circle around the fire and looked hungry to be put food on their plates. The aroma was delicious, the flavor was not behind. His stomach grumbled loudly in expectation of receiving food.

They ate voraciously. Repeated.

- Uncle, I want to go to the bathroom - said Maurice.

- Do you know where is the bathroom. You can go.

- But, I ...

- Are you afraid of the dark, Maurice? - Mayra asked.

- No. It's that ...

- Then go soon. Before wet pants.

Maurice walked slowly toward the specific place in the darkness.

- Wait a minute, Maurice! - Shouted Lucas - I'm with you.

- Do not forget to flush and wash your hands - Mayra cried laughing.

Let's go to sleep. We need to organize shifts Each watch will be alone for two hours watching the camp so that no wild animal will harm us and we can sleep easy. Who wants to be first?

With wide eyes, the children looked at each other. Being alone in the darkness of the terrorized. Nobody is manifested. All were quiet and seedlings.  
You do not have to volunteer for the first shift? So I'll be the first. After that wake wake Daniel Vinicius André agree that agree that the Luke who agree to agree that the Mauritius Mayra.

Let sleeping next to another one in that order not to give time to wake up in confusion. Now brush your teeth, spend repellent, take the sleeping bags and good night for everyone.

Tense and tired, entered the tent. Soon all were asleep. The other day ...

- Uncle, Mauricio did not wake me for my watch.

Do not worry, Mayra. I was joking. Everybody slept straight. Let's wake these sleepers. Cheerful, children went to the river to wash their faces and brush their teeth.

- What's for breakfast? - Asked Lucas.

"I want you to walk near the trees looking for birds nests to make boiled eggs in our cafe.

- But I'm starving, father - said André.

- No Nescau, uncle? - Asked Maurice.

"Not even porridge Nescau your poker face. Try to find the nests of birds. Climb the trees and pick up the eggs. Do not return empty-handed.

The children came out sad. Half an hour later returned sadder still.

- Oh, how hungry! - Lucas said.

- I think I'll die! - Vinicius lamented.

- If we dependêsemos you to eat would not be left nobody in this camp.

- I do not like milk, uncle.

- I do not want egg parent.

- We eat what we have. Or eat or starve. Take your pick.

They forgot their personal preferences before the actual hunger.

- What shall we do today, Dad? - Asked Andrew.

-We will leave now and walk all day exploring the forest. Just come back at nightfall.

Take backpacks and sleeping bags, put water in the canteens. Check whether you are in the backpacks of the sling, the knife, bug spray, a box of matches, candles, a roll of string, a spoon, a plate, two oranges, a packet of biscuits and salt water. Place the packs on their backs and caps. All right? So come on!

Later ...

- Uncle, I'm hungry.

You still early to stop, Lucas. Let's walk a little. You are leading the way? It is very important because then we do not lose time to return. Those berries are seeing there are wild strawberries. They can eat which are red.

- They are delicious - said Maurice.

Kept walking.

- Let's stop for a little rest.

- Phew! At last! My feet were already hurting.

- You're soft, Maurice eh! - Vinicius said.

- You slug it is mixed with a turtle - said Maurice.

- Dad, I'm hungry!

- Yes, Andrew.

- I

- Eat your biscuits. Not all.

Everyone ate and went back to walking. The forest opened up a huge gap and in the background, there was a house.



They approached the house. Everyone looked in great silence. The house had only one door and a window glass that did not fail to see what was inside. Carefully came near the door and knocked. Did not hear any noise. They knocked again. Nothing. Put his hand on the latch and the door opened. Everyone was amazed by what they saw. There was only one room in the house. It was wide and its walls had shelves full of books.

- Look, uncle. Monteiro Lobato. I've read of *Reinações Narizinho*.

Saw-books of Boccaccio, Rabelais, Defoe, Cervantes, Voltaire, Goethe, Sterne, Stendhal, Hugo, Balzac, Jorge Amado, Flaubert, Dostoevsky, Machado de Assis, Aeschylus, Euripides, Plato, Aristotle, Shakespeare, Borges, Brecht, Chekhov, Carlos Drummond de Andrade, Marco Aurelio Castro Alves, Sant Augustine, Aquinas, Eca de Queiroz, Fernando Pessoa, Pascal ...

- Uncle, it seems that the house is moving.

- I'm not feeling anything - said Vinicius.

- I also had the feeling that she moved, uncle.

- Let's go.

The door was locked. The house was moving.

- Our Uncle, I wonder what's going on?

- I do not know, Luke. We can only hope.

- I can look out the window, Dad?

- Can Daniel.

- You can not see anything. Outside there is a sort of fog.

Tired, just sleeping. Later, when he awoke.

- Father, eventually the fog.

- Let's try to leave.

The door opened by itself. When they came out almost fell backwards. They were received with applause by a crowd of men and women. All old. After the fright they were looking for people. Mayra was the first to speak:

- Uncle, where are we?

- I do not know Mayra.

- Do not be afraid. We will do them no wrong - said a voice in the crowd.

- Who are you?

- They will know - he repeated the same voice - you must be hungry. Go back to the house that we will provide a meal - the voice continued.

- We prefer to stay here.

- Right. Please sit down. Let's serve them.

Approaching carrying six old wooden plates, platters of fruit, cooked vegetables and cereals. Glasses, also of wood with water. The old platters placed near the children and walked away smiling.

- Eat slowly children.

Soon all were satisfied and feeling of fear had diminished considerably. However, continued to be observed by the crowd that was not moving. Just looking and smiling at them.

The crowd left four men and two women. One said:

"I'm Eca de Queiros and these are Shakespeare, Balzac, Jane Austen, Dostoyevsky, and Katherine Mansfield. Please, please join us.

They started walking toward a house.

- Please come. You need not fear anything. We waited a long time.

All have entered.

- Feel free. Later we will return.

The six left. Outside, there was no one else.

- And now, uncle? What do we do?

I do not know, Luke. Everything is very strange. I confess that I understood nothing. Mostly the names. They are writers. But they are not writers.

- How long must we wait, father?

I do not know Andrew. I think we can only wait and see what happens. They do not seem to be bad people. Are you scared?

- No - all responded.

- I think they will not come back today. - Said André.

- Let's sleep.

## THE REVELATION

Good morning, I am Lopes and these are Toynbee, Gibbon, Tacitus, Thucydides and Herodotus. We came to tell you a little about our history so that you understand the reason for coming to you. Well, our world, what is the future of you experienced a dramatic technological revolution. Gradually, computers have invaded our lives and become essential to our survival.

-This was due to a dirt-cheap and powerful mini computer that turned on television sets turned them into video terminals, providing instant connection to a computer giant, which now monitor the entire life of human beings worldwide. Nobody could turn off the television. All those who dared gone. World Network was created.

-A very powerful system of communication has made the world fit on TV, now converted into computer video. With this, all we needed was enough request via computer and was delivered at home. The actual trade was replaced by commerce. Later human relationships as well. Human beings started to live alone, mesmerized by the screen that it was supplying.

-However, not everyone shared with this new system of life and began to meet to discuss what was happening. Among these people stood out in those who liked reading and those who liked to listen to classical music. They were often the same people. Realized that the man had lost his essential human need: the feeling, emotion, art appreciation, imagination.

"Nobody else knew what it was friendship, sociability, happiness, humor, joke, love, solidarity. The man being turned into a dull, lifeless, an automaton, a machine that worked, ate, slept and watched the video, because even the person's sex life had been abolished. Now sex was because most virtual epidemic of the century, AIDS decimated almost the entire population of Africa and much of the world population.

All lived in isolation.

"Besides, the woman lost the ability to generate and cares for the children. It was the final defeat for the human race. Since then, the man was merely a producer of sperm and ovum of woman. Everything was deposited at the Centre for fertilization and frozen. After that, men and women were sterilized. In centers, children were generated in huge laboratories. From there follow the Centers for Integral Education

"When someone dies, then another was put in its place like a spare part. No more notions of day, month, year, country, nationality and culture. Everything is uniform. Nobody else could read, write, think. They created a universal language, the desperate. Just follow the instructions dictated by the machines in the new language to gain access to things. All books, all works of art were destroyed. Nothing was left.

In the end, there was a general resignation. However, those who loved reading and books, began to hide them and decorate those most loved. Over time, formed a secret

society for the dissemination of reading and love of books began to act to recruit new protectors of the books among the population. The choice, made after security checks, started to learn to read, write and think about what they read. Later he took part in discussion groups and had access to books. You should read all the books on its core and choose one to decorate and to lead our communities. Before leaving, his replacement would get between vegetated sleepwalkers useless in human society

- Many were discovered and were eliminated. The cities were closed. No one else entered or left. Some managed to escape carrying too many books. The books were burned and their owners. Many were to continue preaching around the love of books and reading. Those who fled founded such communities. Each of us has the name of the writer's work that has decorated.

"We're sterile. We are dying of old age and there is nobody who can replace us. The future of our civilization is in your hands. That's it. Tomorrow you will know how they can help us.

## THE MISSION

After the departure of men, all were quiet if looking without knowing what to say.

- History weirder. It seems science fiction movie.

You're right, Luke. But we are living though something real weird. The funny thing is that Ray Bradbury wrote a novel called Fahrenheit 451, where the book also were the bad guys. All authoritarian rulers know that books and reading are tools that free the mind and makes man seek freedom.

The children spent the rest of the morning reading. After lunch ...

- Good afternoon! You must be confused by all who knew. But do not worry. Are not required to do anything other than wish. I'm Clarice Lispector and Lygia Fagundes Telles these are, Aldous Huxley, William Faulkner and Virginia Woolf. We came to take them to tour our community.

"She was raised here in order to receive you. Do not you specifically, but any one that came with the "house of time." Leaving the area of housing, we plantations. We're vegetarians. We live off the land gives us. We also have workshops that produce furniture, clothes, tools, all the utensils necessary for our survival. Raise animals just to make the leather milk, wool.

- All work for everyone. Those are the homes of older people, that is, are those who have no more strength to work. They have everything to have a decent order. Books are important and all visitors to listen to what they are. So do not forget a single word of each book that is. You can walk freely. We answer any questions.

The children played with the animals, ran, jumped, laughed under the gaze of the old ecstatic that were everywhere, doing chores. Tired and satisfied, all returned home.

- Later, others will see them.

- Oh, uncle! What a beautiful place. If you could would live here - said Mayra.

- I do not. You only have old - said Lucas.

- You do not like your grandmother?

- Taste.

- She is old?

- Is.

"Well then. All will be our grandparents. Have you thought about it. Without father or mother to be telling us. Do it, do not do that, stop it.

- Really.

When it grew dark, the meals were served.

- We can go out after meals.

Sure! You are not prisoners. Can enter any house. Hear discussions about the books you are.

- Are you home with comics? - Asked Maurice.

- Sorry, never heard any book with that name.

- And children's stories? - Daniel asked.

"You will find the brothers Grimm, La Fontaine, Lewis Carroll, Monteiro Lobato, Andersen and many other emqualquer one of the houses. It's just a matter of looking. Come on, uncle.

- Come on.

- Yay! - All cried.

After passing several houses in listening to snippets of books and discussions, which were found in a Ana Maria Machado and Ruth Richardson. The two told them many stories.

Tired left the house.

- Good night, children.

- Good night - all responded.

Arriving at his house, all fast asleep.

Good morning! I hope you slept well. I'm Aquilino Ribeiro and these are Homer, Emily Bronte, James Joyce, Franz Kafka and Albert Camus. We'll take them one more walk through our community and tell them more about our society. Please join us. Our city is built in circles.

-In the center is to house the treasures. There are all the books that we save. In the circles we have houses with novelists, poets, historians, philosophers, mathematicians, physicians, engineers, physicists, musicians and many other branches of human knowledge that could be preserved in book form.

-Every day after the normal tasks, meetings occur in each of the houses and people talk about the books they are. We exchange knowledge and lessons that will serve us in day-to-day. However, we are sterile and, as you can see, there are no children here. He who dies with whom he has not let the book kept in memory.

-Our culture is doomed to extinction. He was thinking too much about it that our physical and mathematical books developed a kind of machine, we can call time machine.

"That machine could only be used twice. And another one to bring to bring back the passengers. It took thirteen years for the right moment to trigger the mechanisms developed by Einstein, Lorentz Broglil and others, seeking the practical use of the theory of the concept d equivalence of mass and energy and four-dimensional continuum. We are in the same place where you were in the past when they entered the house. Here is the future of that region.

It's a sort of equivalence of space and time that happens once every hundred years and this is our only chance to save our civilization. After intricate mathematical calculations and discussions between our scientist's books, the machine set up in a house of treasures has been thrown and it disappeared.

-After months of waiting, when we had lost hope, behold, she returns and, to our delight, full of children.

- What do you want us?

"We're going to the home of Bill Gates and his team to have them explain what you can do to help at.

- Uncle, I have a computer over the Internet in my house.

- I know, Maurice.

- I also have his goofball - Daniel said - my father bought my first.

Stop it, children. I know that all computers know how to handle color. Except me. I do not see grace on those machines. I'd rather read a good book, listen to music or talk.

Computers isolate people.

- That's what happened to the people of our time after the computer revolution. Arrived.

- Good morning! Come in, please.

The house had a round table with twelve people seated elderly. The conversation between them was suspended when the children entered.

- Sit down there. Firstly, excuse us have them taken from his own time and bring them to our time. Have not we had more chance to get someone from our past. But fortunately, you

arrived and I hope you can help us.

"My name is Bill Gates and I coordinate the project entitled "infection". This project aims to destroy the Great Computer in Central inserting in its Central Processing a microchip with a virus that developed very powerful. Only then can we regain our humanity on this planet. The mission of you will enter the Great Central Computer and, after reaching the Central Data General, put a microchip in the thousands of cards that exist there.

- The mission is dangerous. Many were not returned. We do not know what happened to them. Perhaps they never arrived. As beings we are theorists, what the books tell us, we needed people who had not our kind of limitation. We seem to have. If the microchip is inserted and everything goes as we hope, will be saved.

- Spreading our men and women for all the cities to be the new leaders and mentors from a population that will see blindly facing the new reality. All are old and this is our only chance to get our civilization back to what it was before the revolution of computers.

- How do we get to the City Central Computer?

- Fernando Pessoa, Camões and Murilo Mendes was the only one to make information on the location of the city. They will give them the necessary guidance in order to reach a city.

- And if we fail?

- Come back immediately and send back to their time and resign ourselves to the end of our community and all communities like ours. You will have four days to get to the city, put the microchip and resume. For this is the time that will last the coordinates necessary to send them back. If we lose, you'll be here forever. Never again for your time.

- And if we do not accept.

- We will send you back your time.

- We will accept uncle?

- I do not know Luke. Has the risk of staying here forever.

- I'm not afraid uncle - said Vinicius.

- Not me - Mayra completed.

- Come on, Dad. You're so fond of adventure books. Time to live a really - said André.

- Things are not so easy.

- If it were easy, they would have succeeded, father.

- You're right, Daniel.

- Come on, uncle. I want to help them - said Maurice.

- Okay, kids. You convinced me. If you are not afraid, I will.

All screamed and jumped for joy.

- We will prepare them for the journey.
- Once you leave, everyone in this community and other cities will travel to the gates and wait for the outcome of your mission. Many do not reach the destination because they are too old. But those who arrive will start a new company.

They left knowing they had only four days to accomplish the mission. At the end of the first day, as Fernando Pessoa had said they found a huge wall.

- What is it, uncle? - Asked Lucas.
- Looks like a wall - said André.
- Is that surrounded the city with a wall? - Daniel asked.
- Look, here's an entry - Vinicius said.
- Let's go carefully, children.
- Looks like the entrance of a maze - said Maurice.
- It's a maze! - Mayra said.
- And now? What do we do, uncle? - Asked Lucas.
- It is very difficult to solve a maze. I think our mission ends here - Daniel said.
- Calm down, children. Let's go back to the entrance and eat something. I'm hungry. Are not you?
- We are! - All responded.
- It's getting dark and we can not enter the maze. Let's get ready to sleep.

Tomorrow morning I will tell you how to win the maze.

"Oh, uncle - they spoke.

The next day, after breakfast.

Very well. Let me tell you how we will tackle the maze. We'll be like Theseus and Ariadne thread that will use it delivered. It is on the rolls of string we have in our backpacks. Will tie in the door of the labyrinth and unfold as we go walking. So we will mark the path until we reach the exit. Got it?

- It's easy, uncle - said Maurice.
- So you ready?
- We are!
- Daniel, tie the end of the string that tree. The other cover sheets with him not to be seen.

They walked a long time inside the maze. They found many skeletons of animals and humans.

- We arrived at the exit, uncle!
- Let's rest and eat.

Happily, the children sat down and began eating.

- It was not that difficult, uncle - said Lucas.
- It was very easy. I discovered the way out with eyes closed said Vinicius.
- Another bright boy has been born - said Mayra.

The tension relaxed and sunny morning made everyone fall asleep after the meal.

- Mayra, wake up! My father was gone.
- He must be walking around. Come back.

All agreed.

- He does not leave us alone - said André.
- I agree - Maurice completed.
- What do we do? - Asked Lucas.
- The backpack it is here - said Maurice.
- See if the microchip is in it - said Daniel.
- Here - Luke said
- What do we do? - Asked Maurice.

- You should continue the mission. That's what he would do if one of us disappears - Daniel said.

- So go ahead - said André - no time is lost.

The information of Fernando Pessoa had only up to the maze. For him, there was the city. Now they were alone.

They walked toward something black that stood out in sunny landscape. When you get close they realized it was a gigantic dome. It was dark glass. You could not see the inside. It could only be there to City Central Computer that actually was not a city.

- How will we get? I see no door - said Luke

- What shall we do? - Asked Andrew.

- Let's stop and think a little. Was this what my father would do - said Daniel.

- We need to find some input - said Maurice.

- Let's see if we can get around it - Lucas said.

- She seems to be huge - Vinicius said.

"I think I know how to enter. Daniel said, "If the dome was made to protect the City Computer Center of the sun, it should not be very deep under ground. We'll try to dig and see if we can get across.

- How do we dig? - Asked Myra.

- With your hands, sticks, stones - said Maurice.

- Let's start - Lucas said.

Dug, dug, dug and dug. For hours. Without showing signs of fatigue.

- Found the end of the summit! - Cried Vinicius - Come help me.

Everyone frantically dug more without bothering with hand injuries. It was already dusk when they opened a passage enough so that each entering.

- I'll go first - Daniel said - after I pass through the packs and will help each of you to come.

Daniel spent and collected the backpacks. Nobody could see him on the other side.

Even so, one after another entered. The darkness was so great that it did not see anything.

- Everyone stay still - Lucas said.

- Take a candle and go light it.

- Oh, how it's cold in here - Mayra said. - The dark glass prevents entry of light.

- Has the cooling system.

When the candle was lit, the children saw a huge amount of small lanes lined with walls of printed circuit boards, such as inside a giant computer.

- I think we're in the right place - said Maurice.

- How will we find the path and place to put the microchip that brought? asked Andrew.

- Come on over there - said Daniel.

- First we will conduct a string so we can return to output - said Vinicius.

- How about going on this way? - Mayra asked.

- Why? - Asked Lucas.

- I do not know! Women's intuition, perhaps.

- Everyone agrees we follow the intuition of Mayra? asked Maurice.

Nobody answered. Mayra put himself forward and said, "Since no one has a better idea, let me in my path.

- Okay - said André.

When walking, they realized they were in a kind of circular maze. The computer center should be the core of the circle. The paths were so narrow that even a single child to walk in them. They felt cold and a slight shake under their feet, as if a machine was working silently. After a long walk.

- This seems to be the center - said Mayra.
- How will we know which of these is the processor Lucas asked.
- We will have to check where there are empty spaces in order to embed the microchip and count on luck - Daniel said.
- That one is separated from the others. Maybe it's the heart of the system. Lets take a risk here? - Asked Maurice.
- How will we know if it worked? - Asked Vinicius.
- No way to know until we leave here. - Daniel said.
- So let's try there. All agree? - Mayra asked.
- Let's try - Maurice completed.

Daniel took the microchip of the backpack. All they approached, they lit candles and placed more close to see better. Daniel chose an empty slot and embedded board. The seconds passed and dragging it seemed like nothing happened. The agony stifled the hearts of all. No one spoke. Each was hoping something happens. Some clicks higher started popping in the air. The ground began to shake harder. Small lights were lit in the darkness and cold. Silence again reigned. The hearts beat so fast they looked like they went out of her chest. Again little noises were heard here and there. A sudden wind blew out the candles. Stalled, the children waited for the worst. Their bodies were bathed in sweat despite all the cold. Nothing happened. Absolute silence in the darkness total. They heard only the breathing of

each. The legs started to shake. The fear and terror were so great that all voided. Neither realized. The tension made them shiver, it seemed the world over. Was quiet and dark.

- We'd better light the candles - "Daniel said in a tiny voice.

Trembling and with much effort managed to strike a match and burn this candle Mayra. She lit the others. Again they heard the crackling and the ground shook again.

This time it seemed that the clicks were louder and more frequent movement of the ground more violent.

- Let's go back? - Lucas said.

- Is. I guess no good stand here - said Maurice.

Feeling the trousers wet with sweat and urine, walked back down the string. Were accompanied by cracking and shivering on the floor. They arrived near the hole. Daniel was the first to go and helped others. On the other hand, the night waiting for him. A beautiful night full of stars in the sky. The children moved away and sat down.

Exhausted by the tension, just sleeping. The other day agreed.

- Will we get? - Asked Andrew.

- I hope so - said Vinicius.

- Do you have something to eat? I'm starving - Lucas said.

- After eating, we'll look for my father - Daniel said.

They ate quickly.

- It seems that nothing happened - said Mayra

"Let's go back and look for the uncle. We will know if we can when we get into the community," said Maurice.

Not much went and found him sleeping under a tree. They tried to wake him in various ways, but all were useless.

- We need to load it.

- How ...?

"I know," said Daniel, take the shirts and put one inside another. Let's make a stretcher and then we can upload it.

They cut two sticks. The stuffed shirts in them placed him on top.

- Let's raise. One, two, three, and now - Daniel said.



- Glad that the uncle is thin.

Tired arrived at the door of the labyrinth and sit down.

- I think now one of us should ask for help through the maze - Lucas said.

- Do not think so. It is best to always stay together - said André.

- I agree with Andrew - said Mayra.

- We will charge you the same way in the maze - Daniel said.

- Then go. Already rest too - Lucas said.

They took the stretcher and into the maze. Followed the string. When they left the maze saw Jorge Amado, Fernando Pessoa, Aquilino Ribeiro Guimarães Rosa and Carlos Drummond de Andrade walking toward them. The elders had a smile on the faces, foreshadowing something good. Guimarães Rosa shouted

- You made it! The computer was turned off!

The joy was so great that the kids forgot they were carrying the stretcher and dropped.

All screamed and jumped like crazy. The old Carlos Drummond approached and asked:

- What happened to him?

- We do not know. Yesterday he was gone and we had to do it alone - said Mayra.

- You did very well. Let - Amado said.

Those who remained in the community received with festivities. Bathed, ate and rested.

-Congratulations, child-Einstein said you saved our civilization. I can only say thank you to all. His uncle is doing well, despite still being asleep. We're taking care of him. You must leave today. We will prepare the home so that the coordinates are aligned and the schedule is favorable we will send you back to your time. Feel free to do whatever they want, but do not differ much.

None of them moved away from his father, his uncle.

-The time has come. Do not worry about it. Once you have reached their time out of the house, since the machine is distance. Thank you again.

Children were hugged and kissed by everyone in the community. Each won a gift. They entered the house and, when they felt that she had stopped and the fog dissipated opened the door, pulled his uncle and moved away from home.

She immediately disappeared and the children recognized the place they were. The uncle agreed. All cried.

- What happened, child?

- We came back, Dad! - Daniel shouted.

- We won, uncle! - Mayra cried.

- We beat the computer! - Lucas shouted.

- We are the heroes! - Shouted Maurice.

- We had no fear - cried Vinicius.

- We are the champions of the century! - Andrew shouted.

Stunned with so many screaming children helped him get up.

"Have we won, let's go home and the way you tell me everything that happened because I do not know what happened to me.

Each told the story in a way. There were six versions. In each one, the narrator was the bravest, the smartest, the smartest of all. Until Daniel shouted

- Father, I can punch them?

Everyone laughed.

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